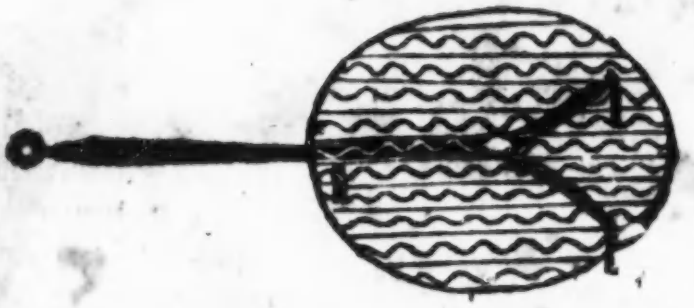
THE GRIDIRON.



. . . . . 'burn, roast meat burn,
Boil o'er ye pots, ye spits forget to turn"

Vol. I. Dayton, August 29, 1822. No. I.

PUBLISHED BY JOHN ANDERSON.

A Lecture on Hydrogen or Inflamable air, which is used for filling AIR BALLOONS, will be delivered by Mr. Crane, this evening at half past 7 o'clock at the court house in this place, and also on Carbonic acid gas, known by the name of DAMPS, found in *wells*; and the Nitrous Oxide or Exhilirating gas will be administered. His experiments on Tuesday evening last gave general satisfaction to those who attended.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE anxiety, manifested by the friends and patrons of the *Gridiron*, for the speedy appearance of the first number, has induced the editor to issue it at this early period; and it affords him no small degree of satisfaction that he has been enabled to succeed, without inconvenince, in this his first attempt to please them. He hopes all his efforts for the future, when directed towards the promotion of general usefulness, and the gratification and happiness of his patrons, may be crowned with equal success. He is well aware, however, that in pursuing an undertaking particularly designed to expose the selfish views & wicked conduct of designing and profligate men, he will be exposed to many inconviences and difficulties. He *expects* to incur the enmity and perhaps the abuse of that part of the community whose fortune it will be to experience the tortures of the *Gridiron*. But, as he is well

provided with means for his defence, he is not apprehensive of sustaining much injury from them in any way they may attack him. The pious and moral (male and female) have nothing to fear from the *Gridiron*. The pleasures and peace of the domestic circles and fire sides shall never be disturbed by it in the least; on the contrary to them the editor intends to make it, as far as practicable, a mean of useful and amusing entertainment, and, from them, alone, he looks up for friendship, favour, and support.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Mr. Anderson,

Among our candidates for congress there appears to be some who have lived long enough with us to become known—to have obtained our confidence--who have married with us and have begat sons and daughters —who begin to feel an attachment to onr state as to their native soil. These men are certainly entitled to our support.

There are some who appear to be of quick growth—some men and some boys, a kind of mottled race that one can hardly conceive what object they can have in view with any prospect of success, except it be that they may get broiled upon the Gridiron.

Among the almost infinite number of candidates it appears that the people of Miami county have by their public act placed William McLean, Esq. in a proper position to receive a *roasting*. I say, the people of Miami county have done this, because, I believe, the lad has too much modesty to engage in so perilous a business.

In order that I may be plainly understood, I must observe it is not my intention to roast any thing except the politics of our candidates. Mr. M'Lean is a very worthy young man, and for aught I know, is a very religious young man, and which, in my opinion, redounds still more to his credit, is, that he is a very respectable county court lawyer, and would if necessary vindicate the

cause of the widow and the orphan without fee or reward. With all these qualifications we do not think he is entitled to our suffrages at the next election. We think that family have had a pretty good cut at the public loaf, and should be content. The Hon. John McLean it is true has made a great noise about the President, but in ord to entitle him to any credit for that, he should have bu tered his bread only upon one side. It is true, that t one is not answerable for the sins of the other, but fro what has been, we must view this as a kind of fami manœuver, and we hope and trust it will be recc ved in the same style with Benjamin Franklin. It was necessary to have the Judge for a commentator in order to find out who was his man. Besides it appears that the Judge is a candidate for congress with a fair prospect of success, (for he too is a worthy citizen, whatever we may think of his politics) and why may not the Judge represent both districts. After he has so long and so faithfully tugged in the Presidential dray, and has under this job so amply provided for his brothers, can it be supposed that the Receiver would for one moment put his foot over the traces. Let us have a man untrammelled with any obligation whatever, except to his own immediate constituents.

There is some mystery in this business which it is impossible to comprehend. Among the people of Miami county, where the land offices are located, there are a number of persons fully competent to fill them, but not one of their citizens could get the place of a clerk. They were not allowed the crumbs of the feast. All must be appointed. Had their pride no concern in the transaction? Yet we see this man, who has hardly a residence among them, who has not chosen to acquire any real property in the district bro't forward as a candidate. Has he any claims upon your bounty or has he only come among us to enjoy the emoluments of an office which he already h under the United States? These enquiries may fall u heeded by many who have embarked with a kind of pet

zeal in this contest, but with the sober minded they will have their influence.

It may perhaps be expected that in this my first essay I should give some account of myself and the motives which brought me into action. I must confess that of late I can find nothing to congratulate myself with. I ıd myself contrary to the advice of my best friends eaking in the back door of the political kitchen, and matters ıttle to me whether I get kicked out or not. I ɜse had those who were willing to have recommended me as a cook. There were those for whom I would have taken my bow and quiver, and hunted for venison & made them savory meals, but because I could not play the hypocrite, and lick the rod, Jacob hath obtained the blessing and Esau is forced to become an Ishmaelite indeed.

I am, therefore, the public's obedient

ROASTER.

IN this your first number it is my intention to mention the candidates for congress, with such remarks as may occur by the mention of the different names. I will commence with Judge Crane.—If talents, integrity & a love of country have any claims on the people, I do not hesitate to say that *Judge Crane* will be the man whom the people will delight to honour. Gen. *Loury.*—I am truly sorry that this gentlemen has been induced to become a candidate, I think it has been unadvisedly, and when the General takes the trouble to inquire of his friends how matters stand, he will decline standing a poll. Col. *McLean.*—I had from information (which I relied on firmly,) believed that this gentleman would not be a candidate, he has no claims on the people of this district, he came here with an office & for no other purpose th ı to attend to it; I know that he has said that Judge ne was the only man in the district who is qualified that station, & that if Judge Crane should be a candi- ıte he would not be; this is not what I expected of Mr. McLean. I had supposed that reliance could be placed

in what he said. *Joseph C. Hawkins.*—Some men are fit for one thing and some for another, and some are fit for nothing, (in public matters.) Next and last Doctor *Wm. Blodget.*—If intrigue and exertion can do any thing towards electing a man, he stands well, having some powerful electioneering friends, for instance himself, his son-in-law G. B. Holt, Esq. & Mr. McMillan, who is an alien & not entitled to a vote himself. With these remarks I leave the gentlemen for the present, but not without a promise to notice them hereafter. M.

"Othellos' occupation's Gone."

MR. EDITOR:—

I think it my duty as a friend, to inform you of the imminent danger you are exposed to. A certain *Ex-schodl-master*, not many years from the SOD, threatens to cow-skin you should he be placed on the GRIDIRON, well knowing he could not escape a broiling. I am forward in giving you the hint, that you may "look out,"—at the same time I would advise this electioneering BULLY to *keep cool* until he becomes a *citizen* of the U.States. When he is entitled to a vote HIMSELF it will be time enough to for him dictate to others. He has been out electioneering (if we can believe him) six days—I wonder if he "rested on the seventh."—When he quits that abominable practice of swearing and takes the OATH OF ALLEGIANCE "he MAY be fit for SOME THING—QUERY. Is such man an *un*-worthy member of a church ?"

INFORMER.

"O Tempora, O Mores"

I guess if uncle *Charley* should be elected to the legislature, it will be a long session, (if he begins a speech.) Query.—Will he ride the Doctor's old *ball*, or go by *steam*.

SWEDENBOURGER.

I would ask one question of Mr M'Gideon, which is, what does he intend doing with the huge ugly *Dirk*, which he left with a certain gentleman in this place to repair, a few days since. I rather expect, (as he is lately from the Bogs) it must be for *sticking frogs*, or *pailing paratoes*.

X.

Broil This.

MR. GRIDIRON:

I would advise a certain *ex-tavern keeper* living in a *white house*, not more than a mile from the north end of *Main Street*, to prohibit *GAMBLING* in his house, or *be off* before the Grand Jury sits.

ORDER.

Anecdotes.

A certain Innkeeper used to make considerable noise about election time, calling himself a Republican, saying that he would never vote for any but a Republican. He was asked what he meant by the term Republican; what a Republican was. Why, said he, you remember that in the New Testament there is a great deal said about *publicans and sinners*; and it appears that the publicans were always considered as the meanest of the whole Jewish Nation. Now a *Re*publican is just the *Re*verse.

A.

An Irish officer of dragoons on hearing that his mother had been married since he left home, exclaimed, "By St. Patrick I hope she wont have a son older than me, for if she has, I shall be out of the estate.

An honest Irishman, who was travelling in New-England, and being some what fatigued, stopped at a tavern and enquired for the landlord. The bar keeper told him he was gone out, and if he wanted any thing he would wait on him. But he still insisted on seeing the landlord. The landlord finally came, and asked him what he wanted. He said he had seen a short tailed dog

at the door, when coming in, and wished to know whether this dog's tail was *cut off or drove in.*

A QUANDARY.

A sailor travelling through New-England fell in company with a man possessing a full share of Yankee curiosity, who after many unimportant questions, such as where he came from, where he was travelling, &c. observing his companion had lost his arm, enquired, "Pray may I make bold to ask how you lost your arm ?" "I'll tell you (says the other) if you wont ask me another question." "Well I wont," says he, ,'Then 'twas bit off," says the sailor.—The honest Yankee was about as bad off now as he was before. He kept silence for a few minutes: but at length in an ague of impatient curiosity, but too mindful of his promise to ask the question direct, he burst forth with this ejaculation—"I wish I knew what bit it off!"

Advertisement Extra.

DR. PILLPESTLESPERMACETISPONGEMORTARKNIFE.

Respectfully informs his friends that he has lately received from *Mutton-town*, a very large assortment of legs, arms, heads, ears, noses, eyes, teeth, fingers, toes, &c. &c. of all sorts and sizes. Also, a handsome consignment of Pills, Cataplasms, Plaisters, Elixirs, Oils, and Esances. Warranted to cure all diseases.

The above will be sold low for cash, or services rendered me between this and the middle of October next.

Also a large quantity of Perryopolis Bank Paper for sale as above.

P. S. I am a candidate for the next congress.

☞ Whiskey to be had gratis

Dayton August, 20, 1822.

Engravers take notice.

Wanted to hire immediately an *engraver* who can neatly execute a *print* to *adorn* the *Senate* chamber. The

representation will be as follows:—a distant view of a *drunken senator* falling down stairs—a *lawyer* with a *two-inch* queue, & box of French money on his back— a sneezing apothecary—a disbanded *schoolmaster* riding a *bald mare*—a fat *attorney* whistling—front view of *Mutton-town Bank* &c.—Apply at No. 74 Columbus, O.

STINGO.

A Card.

I wish to intimate to Dr. Blodget that as he knows every thing, as counsellor Smith says, he had better prepare some of his drugs to prevent the effects of a good bed of hickory coals, which I have ready, as he must go on to the Gridiron as soon as Mr M'Lean is sufficiently basted, unless he should become so tainted before that time as not to be worth cooking.

ROASTER.

POETRY.

PADDY MAC SNAP.

Paddy Mac Snap had a slippery paw,
And the devil's own share of audacity;
He laid his fingers on whatever he saw,
For nothing could stand his rapacity.

A fine Seville orange came first in his view,
As for stealing he made quite a trade of it,
Being asked with his prize what he intended to do,
Arrah! says he I'll make lemonade of it.

Next morning he wished for a delicate meal,
But of cash his pockets were slack of it;
Without borrowing or begging he ventured to steal
From a grocer a paper of chocolate.

Then to father O'Farren his fault he confesses,
Beseeching him nothing to say of it,
Arrah! what did you with it, you rogue? says the priest?
Please your reverence, said he, I made *tay* of it.